

ASTOR WILKS WEDS SYLVIA GREEN LIGHT ON THE ILLNESS OF HUTCHINS

WEATHER—Rain to-night and Wednesday. Warmer.

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FINAL RESULTS EDITION.

GREEN EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1909.

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WORLD CRUISE STRAIN TOLD ON HUTCHINS

Captain Detached From Kearsarge Was Accompanied Home by Two Sailors.

SILENCE IN THE NAVY.

But Officers of Fleet Admit Commander is Ill—Newberry Promises Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—There have been many inquiries at the Navy Department concerning the case of Capt. Hamilton Hutchins, commander of the battleship Kearsarge, who was detached from his command at Gibraltar and ordered home in advance of the formal report from Rear-Admiral Sperry, which has not yet arrived. The officials will say nothing about the matter.

From other sources it was learned that Capt. Hutchins, who received his commission on Oct. 13, 1897, two months before the battleship fleet sailed for the cruise around the world, had recovered from the strain of the cruise.

After Capt. Hutchins got the Kearsarge through the Suez Canal his nervous condition became noticeable and just before the fleet left Gibraltar on the homeward voyage Admiral Sperry relieved him of his command.

It is stated in naval circles that Capt. Hutchins came home from Gibraltar as a passenger on the Princess Koenigin Louise under the care of two sailors, detailed to be his personal attendants on the voyage. Officers of the battleship fleet say they do not believe his condition is serious.

Secretary Newberry while at Hampton Roads yesterday was informed by Admiral Sperry regarding the detachment of Capt. Hutchins, but the Secretary would not discuss the action of the Admiral nor state why it was taken. He said, however, that the Admiral would make a report to the department on the matter in the course of a day or two.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 23.—Of the ships of the Atlantic fleet riding serenely at anchor today after their memorable welcome yesterday, two are without their captains in charge.

Besides the Georgia, whose commander, Capt. Edward Qualtrough, was court-martialed at Gibraltar and suspended for alleged misconduct at the United States Minister's dinner at Tangier, the Kearsarge was without her regular captain.

Hamilton M. Hutchins, her captain, was relieved from command of the ship by Admiral Sperry late Feb. 1 at Gibraltar, but Admiral Sperry has not stated his reason for the detachment.

It is not known what took place when Capt. Hutchins was sent for to come to the flagship at 11 P. M. that day, but it is reported that his health was not good and Admiral Sperry deemed it advisable not to impose on him the arduous duties incident to command of the ship on the transatlantic voyage. Another report is that the real reasons will have to be reviewed by the Navy Department.

The Kearsarge was commanded on the trip home by Lieut.-Commander Nathan Twining, executive officer of the ship. Capt. Hutchins returned from Gibraltar on the Koenigin Louise, which sailed from Gibraltar two days after the fleet left.

ABRAHAM LEVY IS BACK.
Brought With Him a Wonderful Coral From Bermuda.

Abraham Levy returned to-day from Bermuda, bringing with him a coral that is said to be one of the largest of its kind taken from the island in a long time. The base was a brain stone and was surmounted by a very thin and high purple fern.

Mr. Levy carried it off the steamship with great care and the lawyer was a very angry man when a passenger accidentally brushed off about half an inch of the fern.

He kept it in his cabin on the trip and was so particular about how it should be handled that he could find an expressman on the pier who would dare take the job of carrying it to the Levy home. So the lawyer had it sent back to the ship and will send down a special guard to take it off.

ASSEMBLY AFTER SERVICE BOARD ON FIVE CENT FARE

Hearings on Rate to Coney Island Ended Last June and No Report Yet Made.

ALBANY, Feb. 23.—The Assembly today unanimously adopted a resolution of A. E. Smith, of New York, calling upon the Public Service Commission, First District, to report to the Assembly when it expects to render a decision "in the complaint of one McReynolds" that the fare of ten cents from New York to Coney Island, charged by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Railroad, is excessive.

Mr. Smith said the hearings on the complaint had ended last June, that no decision had yet been rendered and that he would like to know whether any decision was ever going to be made. A Coney Island five-cent fare bill, introduced by Mr. Smith, is now before the Railroad Commission.

A similar resolution was introduced in the upper house by Senator Wagner, where it was laid on the table until tomorrow.

Senator Wagner called attention to the fact that the complaint was laid before the Service Board in February of last year and the hearings finished in June, yet although eight months had elapsed there was no explanation for the extraordinary delay. He declared the people of New York wanted the matter decided.

Mr. Wagner's resolution will pass the Senate to-morrow.

DOOR OF SUBWAY CAR DRAGS MAN BY HOLD ON NECK

Passenger Peculiarly Caught Is Pulled Along Platform at Astor Place.

William Harverstein, of No. 190 Park avenue, a machinist, ran down the steps of the northbound entrance of the Astor place subway station at noon to-day, rushed across the platform and dived into the door of a train which was just about to move.

The guard, P. F. McWilliams, of No. 21 East Eighty-fourth street, was just closing the door. Harverstein's head was jammed between the frame and the door and he was dragged along the platform.

The guard threw the door open again as soon as he could. Harverstein was dropped unconscious to the platform. He was attended by Dr. McCarthy, of St. Vincent's Hospital.

Apparently his skull was fractured and he is not likely to recover.

BARGE CAPTAIN'S WIFE BELIEVES HE WAS SLAIN.

Two Sailors Say He Fell Overboard, but Mrs. Glass Suspects Robbery

The North River at Morton street is being dragged for the body of Henry Glass, thirty years old, captain of the New York Central Railroad lumber barge Bacon, who disappeared at 4 A. M. to-day.

Although the police accept the report of two sailors on La Savole, that they saw Glass fall overboard and heard him splashing in the water, Mrs. Glass contends that her husband left the barge to purchase some whiskey and that as he had a diamond horseshoe pin worth \$300 and a fine watch and chain he must have been followed and robbed or spirited away.

Mrs. Glass, who lives on board with her husband, says that if he had fallen overboard she would have heard him. The police believed the statement of the sailors and set to work dragging the river.

LAWYER RUSS INDICTED.
Jacob Russ, a law partner of Louis Grant at No. 129 Nassau street, arrested some time ago charged with altering the records of police trials at Headquarters, was indicted to-day by the Grand Jury. Judge Malone set his bail at \$5,000, which was furnished.

Five New Turkish Baths.
Now open at the New Pulitzer Building. Only first-class downtown establishment. Modern in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours. Also barber shop open day and night.

LOVE'S TRAGEDY BEHIND SUICIDE OF LIEUTENANT

Moller Returned From Manila to Find His Sweetheart Betrothed.

WAS COURT-MARTIALED.

Exonerated by Judges, but False Rumors and Scandal Reached Girl.

That a disappointment in a love affair had some effect in driving Lieut. John J. Moller, U. S. A., to commit suicide last night in the Grand Union Hotel is asserted by friends in army life who knew him when he was stationed at Governor's Island. As officers and gentlemen, these friends of the dead lieutenant are debarred from making public the name of the young woman in the case, but they say that she was married, some months ago, to one of the most noted athletes ever produced by an Eastern university, who was in his college days a king in the football world.

Found Sweetheart False.

Lieut. Moller, his friends say, was deeply in love with this young woman and expected to marry her. But he was in the Philippines two years and could reach her only by mail. While on service there he was court-martialed, and although the court exonerated him, the finding was disapproved by Brig.-Gen. Albert L. Mills, commander of the Department of the Visayas, in which Lieut. Moller was stationed.

It is understood that falsely colored reports of the affair in the Philippines were conveyed to the young woman with whom Lieut. Moller was corresponding in the United States. When he came back, a year ago, he found that she was engaged to the football player, and he began to dissipate.

When he came back, three months ago, on a leave of absence, his friends on Governor's Island and in the Army and Navy Club noticed that he had aged far beyond his thirty years. Even a light-hearted, energetic junior officer, he had become a misanthropic, sour, unfriendly recluse.

He was well supplied with money when he came East, his mother, who is the widow of a paint manufacturer of St. Louis, being wealthy and liberal with him. His money and his leave of absence ran out yesterday at the same time, and his nerve ran out, too.

Met Girl at Post Here.

Lieut. Moller was graduated from West Point in 1904 and assigned to Company E, Eighth Infantry, as second lieutenant. He was at Governor's Island with his company in 1905, serving often as post adjutant. It was there that he met the young woman who was married to the football player.

The Eighth Regiment went to the Philippines in 1906, returning a year ago. Lieut. Moller's company was detailed to the Presidio at Monterey, Cal., and he remained there until he got a leave of absence to come East and spend the holidays.

To his close friends he confided that, while he did not blame the girl for throwing him over, because there had never been any formal engagement, he felt the keenest disappointment. He did not say whether or not he had seen her after his return from the Philippines.

Concealed Rank at Hotel.

Moller registered at the Grand Union Hotel two days ago, concealing his military rank and giving this city as his place of residence. He had two large trunks with him, and held checks for three more trunks and other baggage at the Grand Central depot.

Assigned to room No. 36 F, on the fourth floor of the hotel, Lieut. Moller passed unnoticed among the guests. He betrayed no excitement of manner, kept to his room most of the time and ate his meals alone at a corner table in the cafe. He dined last night at the usual hour, smoked a cigar in the office and went to his room at 10 o'clock.

Three hours later, a chambermaid heard the muffled report of a shot coming from Moller's room and notified the house detective. He found the door open. Moller lay in bed covered as if asleep. Blood was streaming from a wound in his forehead and a revolver lay close to his right hand. He was unconscious and barely alive.

(Continued on Second Page.)

Mr. and Mrs. Wilks and Bride's Mother on Steps of Church After Wedding

(Specially Photographed for The Evening World by a Staff Photographer.)



MATTHEW A. WILKS SYLVIA GREEN WILKS HETTY GREEN

TAFT IS IN TOWN TO SELECT HEAD OF THE TREASURY

Goes Directly to Home of Brother for a Four-Day Visit.

President-elect Taft came to New York to-day via a cloud of coal dust and ashes. Not that he rode this sable and unpleasant coach. It wasn't quite firm enough for that. It was thick enough, however, to obscure him while the chauffeur of his car stormed and fumed in a vain effort to pilot his distinguished passenger aboard a ferry-boat in Jersey City.

Arriving without pomp or ceremony in the Pennsylvania Railroad trainshed and recognized by scarcely half a dozen persons, the jovial, portly man who will navigate Uncle Sam's ship of state for the four years beginning March 4, was greeted only by John L. Cadwallader, law partner of brother Henry.

As he descended from the train Mr. Taft took Mr. Cadwallader's arm and proceeded to the freight lift that drops to the lower level of the ferryboats. There a big limousine automobile was waiting with an open car ready as tender.

Mr. Taft hopped into the limousine, flitting quite snugly, whereupon the Secret Service men and Mr. Cadwallader climbed into the open car.

Just as the driver of President-elect's car threw in the clutch and twiddled the throttle a squadron of coal carts and ash carriers bore down across the limousine's bow and preempted the right of way to the ferryboat. As the great iron vehicles clattered over the

RICH MISER, DEAD, SAT BY WINDOW IN CHAIR 3 DAYS

Body of John Hale Found by Policeman Called by Alarmed Janitress.

**MAYOR CAN REVOKE
PICTURE SHOW LICENSES.**

Supreme Court Decides That City Executive Has Sufficient Power in Matter.

Supreme Court Justice Platatz dealt a severe blow to the moving picture houses in a decision rendered to-day declaring that the power of the Mayor to issue licenses cannot be questioned, and that his right to revoke a license so issued is undoubted.

Justice Platatz's decision was in the cases of William Mackenzie, Achille Bartoluzzi and the Eldorado Amusement Company, and applies to nearly a hundred similar cases pending in the courts. The application of the moving picture promoters for an injunction restraining the Mayor and the chief of the Bureau of Licenses from interfering with them was denied.

The Court held that the revocation of the licenses referred to was predicated upon the complaint of the Fire Department. Safety to limb, life and property, he said, are among the primary purposes of municipal government.

Justice Platatz also said that the prerequisite of notice to revoke the license, and of a hearing on the merits is unnecessary under the decisions of the courts.

The World's Travel Bureau.
Second Avenue Booth, New Pulitzer Building. Pullman, Information, Tickets, Drafts, Express, Package and Baggage. A new public convenience in the path of travel.

RICH MISER, DEAD, SAT BY WINDOW IN CHAIR 3 DAYS

Body of John Hale Found by Policeman Called by Alarmed Janitress.

John Hale, an aged, wealthy recluse, was found dead to-day, sitting in a chair by the front window of a four-room flat he occupied on the ground floor of the tenement at No. 63 West One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street. He had been dead for two or three days, and death, apparently, was due to natural causes. A canary bird, his sole companion, was dead in its cage.

The old man, who owned a great deal of Bronx property in and about Elmhurst, had lived in the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street house for two years. Emil Singer, owner of the building, visited it to-day and spoke to the janitress, Kate Smith, about Hale. She related that she had not seen him since Saturday afternoon, and at Singer's suggestion she knocked at the door of the old man's flat.

Receiving no reply, she called Policeman Kirk, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, who forced the door and found Hale dead. He was fully dressed and had an overcoat over his shoulders.

Hayden & Co., of No. 36 West One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, are the agents for Hale's property. Neither member of the firm was in this afternoon, and a clerk knew nothing about the old recluse save that he was considered a miser and was very careful about his property. Nothing is known about his relatives or the people in the house in which he died.

Time Cranberries Abundant.
No dinner complete without them. Grocers.

SYLVIA GREEN WEDS AGED SUITOR WHO WOODED MANY YEARS

Becomes Bride of Matthew Astor Wilks—"All My Love," Says Mother, Asked as to "Dot," but Adds "Everything When I'm Gone."

CROWD PURSUES BRIDE ON WAY TO THE CEREMONY.

Rain Falls on Wedding Party Leaving the Church, but They Pose on the Steps for Picture—Honeymoon to Be Spent in Ontario.

After a chase through the streets of Hoboken and a trip on the first private car upon which she had ever traveled in her whole life, Miss Sylvia Green, daughter of Mrs. Hetty Green, was married in St. Peter's Church at Morristown to-day at noon to Matthew Astor Wilks, the sixty-five-year-old millionaire who had been her persistent wooer for more than a decade.

Following the ceremony, which was simple almost to the point of meagreness, there was a breakfast and informal reception for the wedding party of forty in the Morristown Inn. This afternoon the couple left on their bridal tour, presumably in Canada.

GOURAUD HOUSES, WORTH \$1,100,000, ARE ON MARKET

Town Residence and Larchmont Estate Advertised For Sale.

Mrs. Jackson Gouraud, who at one time was Mrs. Ashe and at another time Mrs. Gilling, before marrying her present husband, and who inherited several of the millions of her father, E. B. Crocker, the California millionaire, has placed in the market her magnificent Larchmont estate and her town house at No. 438 Madison avenue.

The Larchmont villa, and grounds, which front on Long Island Sound, are valued at \$1,100,000, and the Madison avenue house at \$100,000.

Notice that the Larchmont estate was for sale appeared only in several Western newspapers, which led some persons to the conclusion that Mrs. Gouraud desired to keep the matter secret from her New York friends. Prospective buyers were requested to communicate with Jackson Gouraud at No. 6 West Thirty-third street.

When seen at his office to-day Mr. Gouraud said:

"We have just bought another house in West Fifty-sixth street, near the avenue. Then we are going abroad for a while. It takes quite a bit to keep up such a place as the Larchmont estate, where we have decided to sell it."

TAMPA RESULTS.
FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds; three furlongs—Johnny Wise, 113 (Crown), 1 to 2, won; Prince Albert, 10, 2 to 1, second; Duke, 112 (Bald), 4 to 1, third. Time—1:10.5. Second—Three-year-olds; 1 1/4 miles—Eustace (Pendernast), even, 2 to 1, won; out, third. Time—1:04.3. Stouffer, 112 (Bald), 4 to 1, second. Puntieri, Rose Arkle and Charlotte Hamilton also ran.

As the bride's mother was leaving the church after the wedding some one called out to her from the watching crowd to ask what the daughter's dot would be. In answer Mrs. Green, who seemed to be in high good humor, answered him back: "She will get all that I have when I die."

With a howling, cheering mob of 200 men and boys in hot pursuit, Miss Green started this morning from Hoboken for Morristown, accompanied by her aged mother and a second woman companion.

There never was a more spectacular beginning of a wedding trip. Since breakfast time a crowd of newspaper men had been watching outside the Hetty Green flat at No. 139 Bloomfield street, Hoboken. At 8.45 they were rewarded with the first sign of life about the place. A slender young woman with reddish hair who was dressed entirely in blue hurried down the steps of the apartment house and ran around the corner into Washington street, where a one-horse cab had just halted. She said something to the driver, then jumped into the cab and he drove her to the door of the Bloomfield street address.

As she slowed up at the curbing the door opened again and out darted Mrs. Hetty Green in a black travelling frock, under a black satin wrap, with her inevitable black veil of crepe, and Miss Sylvia Green. The bride of the day wore close fitting gown, heavily embroidered, with a white picture hat.

Hurried Into Cab.
With agility almost incredible in a woman of her age, Mrs. Green hopped into the cab, the door of which had been flung open by its occupant—the young woman in blue. Miss Green hopped in behind her, the door slammed, the driver lashed the flanks of his horse, and before the spectators had time for a good look the cab was rattling away with the nag at a stiff-legged gallop.

There happened to be standing in the block a grocer's wagon and two delivery wagons for New York department stores. These vehicles the newspaper men chartered almost instantly, and a picturesque chase ensued.

With the three delivery wagons stringing out behind, the one-horse cab spun around the corner of Washington street on two wheels and headed for the Lackawanna station a mile away. The caddy was lurching his horse at every jump, and the cab fairly bounded over the rough cobbles.

Many Join in Chase.
Many pedestrians moving along the pavements took up the chase. Brand boys, workmen, clerks and one stray letter carrier joined in. Not knowing what was the matter, these volunteers yelled what seemed most appropriate to the occasion. Some called out "Stop